

Finding Peace

Summer Walker

Losing people, findin'
Losing people, findin'
Losing people, findin'
Mindin' my
My business
My, my
Losing people, gettin'
Gettin more
More
More
Oh

Losing people, findin' peace
If I gotta choose between you or me
It's me
Patch it up, there's no more bleeding
Going out my way for leeching beings
There'll be no more
No more, no more

Hoo
What would I do without you?
Talkin 'bout really myself
Don't need nobody else (Baby, ooh)
What would I do without you
Talkin 'bout really myself
Loving me is good for my health
Health

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Don't owe no explanation (No)
Don't have to extend patience (No, no)
Don't have to give you space (No)
None of my space, taking up my space
You playing, get up out my face with that
I don't tolerate charades and acts
Why you ain't do it in my face instead of my back

Like the spirits wouldn't tell me where the hell you was at
At, at
Like the spirits wouldn't tell me where the hell you was at
At
At, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah, yeah
Aye

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More
Oh